



mer of '51. Although the occasion was the present he could fairly accept his an auction, the bigders' chances more good luck and trust to later fortune to ruptness of the question, but he saw usually hazardous, and the season | justify himself. and locality famous for reckless speculation, there was scarcely any excitament among the bystanders, and a lazy, more to his possible employer. His

of early emigrants—which had been more decent, civilized garb emooldened and discovered that she was going to New York. On their arrival he was San Francisco, while the owner was gers and be entered the saloon. He ready on the platform to respectfully seeking his fortune in the mines.

sever returned to claim his stored prop-mity. Enforced absence, protracted equally by good or evil fortune, ac-cumulated the high storage charges terfered. mustil they usually far exceeded the actual value of the goods; sickness, further emigration, or death also reduced the number of possible claimants, and that more wonderful human frailty—absolute forgetfulness of decreases of decreases and showld an agitation that seemed far beyond any frailty—absolute forgetfulness of decreases and showld an apparent cause. When she had that the sound of the splash the line and there is no telling how many trees to assume another's. He did not realize how far he was fully half a mile from the point was leaning. Then he lost his balance and fell into the was real name and how to a position where he was leaning far the ball had passed through before it reached the cabin. Now, that fabin ment, he did not realize how far he was fully half a mile from the point was leaning. Then he lost his balance and fell into the was fully half a mile from the point was leaning. Then he lost his balance and fell into the was fully half a mile from the point was leaning. Then he lost his balance and fell into the splash the line.

At the sound of the splash the line. frailty-absolute forgetfulness of de- continued the gambler, turning dicta- apparent causa. When she had partly stood agreement they were always sold and then pointed to the dead man, who at public auction after a given time. still grasped the weapon. "Come." He Although the contents of some of the caught the arm of Flint and dragged trunks were exposed, it was found him into the street. more in keeping with the public senti- "But," stammered the horrified Flint, ment to sell the trunks unlocked and as he was borne along, "what does it unopened. The element of curlosity all mean? What made that man atwas kept up from time to time by the tack me?" ineautious disclosures of the lucky or "I reckon it was a case of shooting salucky purchaser, and general bidding on sight, Mr. Fowler; but he missed it thus encouraged-except when the by not waiting to see if you were speculator, with the true gambling in- armed. It wasn't the square thing. stinct gave no idea in his face of what and you're all right with the crowd him to our neighbors. Maddened by however, some suggestion in the ex- you." terior of the trunk, a label or initials; former owner, or the idea that he might and my name isn't Fowler." be secretly present in the hope of get- | Flynn halted, and dragged him in a ting his property back for less than the doorway.

A modest-looking, well-worn portmanteau had just been put up at a ically. Flint told him his scant story. cined the crowd. The young man gambler's face. had arrived a week before at San "Look here," he said abruptly, "I Francisco, friendless and penniless, and have passed the word to the crowd In the irony of fate that morning the Sydney duck, Australian Pete, in the

neer's persuasive challenge. that the auctioneer's assistant was also is there here who knows who you really looking at him curiously, and that pos- are?" ably his dejected and half-clad appearce had excited the attention of one and considerably startled when the as- and you've a right to his name." assumt placed it at his feet with a He stopped and the same odd super-

mered Flint. "I didn't bid."

and I never left anything here."

be is a gambler."

I'm the warehouse clerk, and I remem- man and as "Shelby Fowler." ber you. I'm here for that purpose. From that day Shelby Fowler's ca-But as that thar value is bought and reer was one of uninterrupted prosperor leave it."

benefactor had as abruptly disaphim. But there was another, of a and die as Shelby Fowler. young man, which startled him with His business a year later took him circling the earth to its starting point, of a Krag-Jorgensen on the outskirts work,-New York Commercial Adver-

crowd that gathered about a warehouse on Long Wharf in San Francisco one afternoon in the sumAlthough the according was plain now. And for She heartstand parkers to the porter, when his eyes fell on the young lady's face. It was the face of the daguerrectype. "I beg pardon," he stnmmered, "but are those your initials."

She heartstand parkers to the porter, when his eyes fell on the young lady's face. It was the face of the daguerrectype.

"I beg pardon," he stnmmered, "but are those your initials."

She heartstand parkers to the porter, when his eyes fell on the young lady's face. It was the face of the daguerrectype.

half-humorous curjosity seemed to have have have the place of any zeal for gain.

It was an auction of unclaimed trunks and boxes—the personal luggage gaged; perhaps the consciousness of a gaged; perhaps the consciousness was scarcely abreast of one of the assist her. A few words disclosed the The difficulty and expense of trans- faro tables when a man leaped up with fact that she was a fellow-countryoften obliging the gold seeker to an oath and discharged a revolver full woman, although residing in England, ske part of his journey on foot, re- in his face. The shot missed. Before and at present on her way to join stricted him to the smallest impedible his unknown assailant could fire again some friends at Harrogate. Her name ents, and that of a kind not often the astonished Flint had closed with was West. At the mention of this he nd in the luggage of ordinary civil- him and instinctively clutched the again fancied that she looked dissation. As a consequence during the weapon. A brief but violent struggle turbed. retion of '49 he was apt on land ensued. Flint felt his strength failing. They met again and again; the inforto avail bimself of the invitation him, when suddenly a look of astonish. mality of his introduction was overasually displayed on some of the doors ment came into the furious eyes of his looked by is friends, as his assumed of the rude hostelries on the shore: adversary, and the man's grasp mename was already respectably and re-"Rest for the Weary and Storage for chanically relaxed. The half-freed pistorage for the California He thought no more of his future. He was

ed possessions—combined together torily to the crowd, "that this man was recovered, she said, in a frightened to leave the bulk of the property in the first attacked, and was unarmed." He voice: stodian's hands. Under an under- lifted Flint's limp and empty hands.

"But," protested the unhappy Flint, ome conjectural knowledge of its "I never laid eyes on the man before,

roughly.

Briefly, passionately, almost hystersmall opening bid, when Harry Flint An odd expression came over the

effects to secure necessary food and called Fowler. I allowed that you tors of a dry goods store, struck mines. That satisfied them, If I go offered him a situation, if he could name ain't Fowler, and you never knew and alone." make himself more presentable to their who Pete was, they'll jest pass you fair clients. Harry Flint was gazing over to the police to deal with you, and half abstractedly, half hopelessly, at wash their hands of it altogether. You the portmanteau without noticing the may prove to the police who you are. and how that d-d clerk mistook you, In his abstraction he was not aware but it will give you trouble. And who

> "No one." "Then take my advice and be Fowler,

of the cynical bystanders, who was ex- and stick to it! Be Fowler until Fowler clined to instruct the workers in camp. changding a few words with the as- turns up and thanks you for it; for These, says the New York Tribune, that he desired to rest awhile. While sistant. He was, however, recalled to you've saved Fowler's life, as Pete dimself a moment later, when the port- would never have funked and lost his with a cance and a camping outst, felt something touch his back, but and fifty yards-when a man in a tree manteau was knocked down at \$15, grit over Fowler as he did with you;

stitious look came into his dark eyes. "Don't you see what that all means? I reckon you look as if you wanted it Well, I'll tell you. You're in the biggest streak of luck a man ever had. "But-there's some mistake," stam- You've got the cards in your own hands! They spell 'Fowler.' Play "No, but Tom Flynn did for you. Fowler first, last and all the time. You see, I spotted you from the first, Good-night and good luck, Mr. Fowler, and told Flynn I reckoned you were | The next morning's journal contained one of those chaps who came back an account of the justifiable killing of from the mines dead broke. And he up the notorious desperado and ex-convict. and bought your things for you-like a Australian Pete, by a courageous

square man. That's Flynn's style, if young miner named Fowler. "An act of firmness and daring," said "But,"persisted Flint, "this never was the Pioneer, "which will go far to counmy property. My name isn't Fowler teract the terrorism produced by those

liawless ruffians." The assistant looked at him with a In his new suit of clothes and with half-credulous, half-scornful this paper in his hand, Flint sought the dry goods proprietor-the latter was "Have it your own way," he said, satisfied and convinced. That morning "but I oughter tell ye, old man, that Harry Flint began his career as sales-

oaid for by somebody else and given ity. Within the year he became a partto you, it's nothing more to me. Take ner. The same miraculous fortune foll of States offering bountles for them lowed other ventures later. He was The ridiculousness of quarrelling mill owner, mine owner, bank director the little beasts. Louis Grosmentir over the mere form of his good fortune | -a millionaire! He was popular, the here struck Flint, and, as his abrupt reputation of his brief achievement over the desperado kept him secure peared, he hurried off with his prize. from the attacks of envy and rivalry. Reaching his cheap lodging house he He never was confronted by the real that alfalfa, to grow, must be infected examined its contents. As he sur- Fowler. There was no danger of ex- with a certain fungus, and that there mised, it contained a full suit of cloth- posure by others-the one custodian of is no agency of infection so good as the ing of the better sort and suitable to his secret, Tom Flynn, died in Nevada despised prairie dog. His discoveries his urban needs. There were a few ar- the year following. He had quite for are the result of four years of experiticles of jewelry, which he put relig- gotten his youthful past, and even the ments. lously aside. There were some letters more recent lucky portmenteau; rewhich seemed to be of a purely busi- membered nothing, perhaps, but the ness character. There were a few da- pretty face of the daguerreotype that | Suppose one should hold a crystal of guerreotypes of pretty faces, one of had fascinated him. There seemed to radium in his hard with his face

its marvellous resemblance to himself! to Europe. He was entering a train at He would be shot in the back from the In a flash of intelligence he understood one of the great railway stations of westward five times before he could was paid to the matter at first, as only It all now. It was the likeness of the London, when the porter, who had just fall to the ground, so rapid is the moveformer owner of the trunk, for whom deposited his perimagteau in a com- ment of the electrons.

"Beg pardon, str. but I handed you the wrong portmanteau. That belong @ Adventure. to this lady. This is yours."

Flint glanced at the portmantena or the seat before him. It certainly was not his, although it bore the utitials "C. F." He was mechanically handing was a slightly cynical, the assistant had actually mistaken "C. F." He was mechanically handing but fairly good-humored him! He gianced hurriedly at the en-

she was confused.

"You are bearing my brother's name. But it was a name that the unhappy boy had so shamefully disgraced in Australia that he abandoned it, and, as he lay upon his deathbed, the last act of his wasted life was to write au imploring letter begging me to change mine, too. For the infamous companion of his crime who had first tempted. then betrayed him, had possession of all his papers and letters, many of them from me, and was threatening to bring the surface of the and darted at Mr. was drawn in this lottery. Generally, now, whatever he may have had agin desperation the miserable boy twice atmight have added that of blood-guilt- on the end of it. He was standing at places, and the bout had just begun did change my name to my mether's ance of the shark. When it came up and started murderously for the ligress was going to and started murderously for the country and have lived here to escape the revelations of that desperado should be fulfil his threat."

It thought the tigress was going to Timmins (Mrs. Dounett's husband) and was rejoicing, for the poor old boy has threat." threat."

In a flash of recollection Fliat recome into his assailant's eye after they had clinched. It was the same man who had too late realized that his are tagonist was not Fowler.

had been forced to part with his own yonder that you are a dead broke miner from any exposure from that man." lodging, while looking for employment. might have had some row with that less and gravery, and known in San Francisco save in all respect and honor, with his good looks and manners, had back now and say it's a lie, that your It is for you to take back-fearlessly

> It with her husband.-Waverley Maga-Z Dec

# A Woodland Echo.

As became the life man having the titue of his life in the primeval forests of the Temagamie Reserve in Canada. the Clerk of the New York Court of Special Sessions was graciously inwere two young, unknown men who, perience.

efore a smoldering log fire.

clining position of graceful ease, "bak. It edged toward him, while he seemed boo which played seesaw with me being bread, I see." "Yes. It doesn't come up for a cent."

which contains cream of tartar, liberates when beated a certain amount of arbonic acid gas, which-" "Oh, don't talk shop!" interrupted be cook. "I hate it out here!"

"Oh, you do" the clerk observed, astonished. "What business are you not keep up the killing pace Stevenson search party went out and found her in, may I ask?" "I'm an assistant professor of chem-

# A Use For Prairie Dogs.

Scientists may some time find use for cosquitoes. On the western plains wairie dogs have been regarded as even more useless pests, and now omes a man who says that they serve such a purpose that henceforth instead her will encourage the propagation of (nomen et omen'h bas, according to the Omaha Bee, discovered that prairie dogs are a very great aid to the cultivation of alfalfa. Mr. Grosmentir says

of the electrons were a lenden bullet

# partment, reappeared at the window of followed by a young lady in mourn of luck and o

COAT TORN OFF BY A SHARK desperately with s manenting shark was the peril-

friends killed it with a spear-shaped and in a short while we came upon a boathook.

beyond Atlantic City.

merely as fish stories. of the boat. Suddenly the line was arm. Next to him one of his com-

is a sturdily-built, athletic man. A feshy part of the third man's hip and weaker one would have had the line sped on. We could not find the ball. Simply torn from his grasp.

But, strong as he was, the effort house, wounded the three men in the simply torn from his grasp. proved too much for him. As he con- way indicated, bored through the wall tinned to hold on the drag on the line on the opposite side and kept on going. became the harder. He was brought and there is no telling how many trees

slackened. The shark had turned. Its its way through the woods and into FORBEARANCE ON BOTH SIDES. fin rose sharp and vicious-looking and out of the cabin, and I suppose it above the water. It darted straight is going yet. It shows what kind of at the clergyman. Then the shark, guns we fight with these days."-New turning on its back, opened its mouth. The clergyman dived to get out of the way. The shark's teeth had caught a section of his coat. The garment was completely torn from his body. The teeth also tore the flesh of the mims-

ter's right arm and shoulder. The shark dove after its prey, but the clergyman escaped by coming to the surface of the water again. Then

McMillan for the second time. Mr. Tull had meanwhile seized a tempted the life of the scoundrel, and long boat-hook that had a sharp prong these to his other sine had he lived. I the boat's side awaiting the reappearstrength. It passed into the shark's lucky gun of the camp. body. The fish began to flounder helpin the water. The single blow had killed it and had saved Mr. McMillan's life. Then the clergyman was helped

aboard. Afterward the party landed the shark. It measured more than nine

FIGHT WITH A SNAKE She did, but not alone, for she shared ville, has them all flagged when it a sound. comes to a genuine hair-raising story.

he accidentally became engaged.

While wandering around over the oil low in the stomach. territory, Stevenson came across a romantic spot, cool and shady, so inviting to his tired and corpulent body dog. Finally he turned around and He came once upon one of them bak. saw the largest monster in the snake rising wisdom, "the baking-piwder, a yell that would have caused a Coni- his life. anche to turn livid with envy, while the seams of his garments.

A glance back showed the snake to be gaining, and realizing he could her in the jungle. The next day a took to a young sapling and shinned dead about three hundred yards off. I up, only to be followed by the snake, He dropped to the ground and grabbest first shot.-Chicago Record-Herald. a club, and decided to die game. The snake reared at him and the battle was on. At first be could not bit the clusive and wiry demon. He finally got in a crushing smite on the animal's back and the fight was erer, while he this city that it was a nine-foot blacksnake with horns and ears and that it gle morning." had thirteen buttons on its tall, with plak and green stripes along the back. -Detroit News-Tribune

## A REMARKABLE SHOT. "One of the best and most rem ik-

able shots made during the late war duty as a provest guard at the time. of the camp. No particular attention tiser. one shot was fired. But, with a couple of officer, we went out to where the will amount to \$284,000,000,

guard was stationed, in order to find out just why it was that he had fired at that time of night. He explained that he had seen a man slipping through the bushes some distance away, and had called on him to halt He failed to obey the command, and the guard blazed away at him, more VERBOARD and struggling to frighten aim into a stop than any thing else. Of course, the fellow never halted. He was probably too ous position in which the badly frightened to stop at that time Rev. John McMillan, pastor While we were talking to the guard of the Westminster Pres- we heard a fearful noise at least half byterian Church, of Atlantic Cky, a mile from the guard's station, and we found himself on a recent afternoon. made a break for the place to see what There seems to be no doubt that the the matter was. We heard several minister would have been mangled to people screaming as if in great agony. death by the fish had not one of his Down the road we went at full speed little cabin which stood on the road-As the guests of Charles C. Tull, in side. The noise was in this cabin, and his launch, the Anna M., the Rev Mr. I never heard such grouning and wall-McMillan, the Rev. Dr. H. J. Caldwell, ing in my life. We found three men the Rev. S. W. Steckel, B. D. Coley, in the house. They were in great Jr., and Clarence Powell, started on a agony, and we asked them what was fishing trip to a grassy bay a few miles; the matter. 'We have been shot,' they said, and sure enough they had been Fishermen have reported for the last shot. One was shot in the right arm, week or more that they have sighted another in the back, and the third in sharks in this semi-marsh land. But the hip. They had all been wounded most of the reports have been regarded by the same bullet. The man who was wounded in the arm was lving on his Rev. Mr. McMillan sat in the stern right side, the ball passed through his almost dragged out of his hands. To panions was sprawling out on his back, the astonishment of everybody, the fish and the bullet split the hide on this that the clergyman had hooked began part of his anatomy as smoothly as a to drag the boat along. The clergyman knife. Then it passed through the was fully half a mile from the point actly, but the firm has been foolish where the guard was stationed, yet enough to sever its connection with the shot he fired had wrought all the me."-New York Journal.

## Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE END OF A TIGRESS. Mrs. Dounett, the young American wife of an English army officer on service in India, had a thrilling adventure while hunting big game with her husband in the Chanda jungle. The story here quoted is taken from one of her letters to a friend in this country: Word was brought to camp that a tigress had killed a cow and made an attempt on a man's life. We went to

Suidenly, with no warning, out she she did look a picture of fury as she attention of only one." stood lashing her tail and snarling. It was too easy a shot to be really easy; also, having a huge creature all but Post. breathing in my face seemed to mesmerize me, in a way, and I felt myself rembling all over and unable to move my eyes from her hard, green ones. But I fired, and she made a grand C. E. Stevenson, of Pittsburg, who is spring into a clump of bamboos and

When the coast seemed clear I blew Stevenson weighs about 250 pounds my whistle; the others came up, and and is not used to strenuous life, being we found fresh drops of blood. The possessed of some money and in grasses and bamboos were sneared Tribune. trained for the mortal combat in which with blood about a foot frem the ground, which showed I had hit her

Well, we formed a line, and inch by inch advanced into the jungle, with s

man always shead. We were just thinking she must be he was thus reposing on the log he dead-we had gone about one hundred were likewise seeking backwoods ex. paid little heed, thinking it but a stray yelled out, "Zira glasy!" which means

"She is charging." In an instant everyone was trying ng bread in a portable aluminum oven | line he had ever beheld in or out of to save himself. It looked like a shipcaptivity. The tlemon seemed to laugh wreck, with desperate people clinging "Ah," said the clerk, assuming a re- at him from its wicked, flery eyes, as to branches. I climbed a small bumrooted to the spot. Gathering his tween earth and sky. Timmins could nerves by one supreme effort, he not gain a climbable tree, so he gut be-"You see," continued the clerk, with jumped over the reptile and emitted | Band one and was ready to shoot for

The tigress gave a your and charged he sped down the hill in huge, reckless past and out by our right flank, and lunges that were extremely trying on did not hurt anyone. When all was quiet again we crawled out but as it was dark we made for camp and left had wounded her mortally with my

> Cream to Burn. Two little girls were engaged in an animated discussion as to the musits of their respective homes.

"Well, anyway," said one little maiddropped from exhaustion. Those who en in a triumphant tone, "you may saw the snake are at a loss to classify have more bedrooms than we have but it. One native writes to a friend in we have more cream than you do. We have enough for our cereal every sin-"Fooh?" said the other, "that's noth-

ing. We own a Jersey cow, and we get a whole cowful of cream twice every day."-Lippincott's.

The Chicken and the Horse. Fort Branch, Ind., has produced a strange case of affection between aniwith Spain," said a gentleman who mals of different species. It is the case made an effort to get into the thick of of a spring chicken and an old gray the fight, "was, in my judgment, made horse. The chicken lost its mother at Miami, and the man who fired the some time ago and now roosts nightly shot was a Louisiana boy and a mem on top of the horse's head, sitting beber of my company. He was doing tween the animal's ears. The horse seems to have a fondness for the which was singularly fascinating to be no reason why he should not live furned to the East. Suppose that one It was late at night when the soldlers chicken and the two are always seen were roused by the quick, clear crack together when the horse is not away at

The year's business of American her

THE SECOND-HAND SHELVES. Small wonders that the cynics laught The book which in its recent prime Sold at a dollar and a haif Is vainly offered at a dime.

TAKE LOUR CHOICE. Student-"What is pessimism?" Philosopher-"The faith of cowards." Student-"Then what is optimism?" Philosopher-"The faith of fools."-New York Weekly.

THAT'S DIFFERENT.



"Hello, old chap. I hear you've loss

"Well, I wouldn't put it like that, ex-

Harry-"You and Tom appear to be the best of friends."

Dick-"Why shouldn't we be? We never say what we think of each oth er."-Boston Transcript.

"You seem to have lost interest in the mothers' meetings," suggested the woman who aimed to make the world

"Oh, no." replied the young matron who had been a regular attendant for some time. "I haven't lost interest in them, but I'm a real and not merely the scene at once and took up our a theoretical mother now, and I haven't time to go."-Chicago Evening Post.

> THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE. "I don't care to marry-at least not yet," said the flirt.

"Because as matters are now I have the attentions of haif a dozen men, membered the startled look that had lessly. Half a minute later it lay still jumped about ten yards from me, and while if I marry I would have the "Huh!" exclaimed the matron, "you wouldn't have even that."-Chicago

> HE MERELY MADE IT. "My boy doesn't seem to have got along here very well," said the office boy's father. "Well, to be perfectly frank with

at present in the oil fields at Knox- was lost to sight. She never uttered you," replied the employer, "I must SAY DO. "Ah! What's his trouble?" "He hasn't any trouble; it's the rest

of us who have had that."-Chicago THE MODERN STANDARD.

"A magnificent work, his latest story, you say?" "Magnificent! Why, it's the finest story that has been published this

century." "Indeed! What's the general idea?" "Oh, half moreceo, gold or uncut edges, cloth edition, finished in four colors, with illuminated pages to every chapter."-Baltimore News.

THE SWITCHMAN.



Sald precious little Tommy. The household's pet and pride, 'I'll hide my papa's switch, and then He cannot switch my hide." -New York Sun.

THE GLADSOME GUY. "It always exhausts my patience," emarked the Chronic Kicker, "when go to a dector's office and find I am e last to be waited on." Well," retorted the Cladsome Guy.

he doctor can say the same can't What do you mean?"

His patients are exhausted when to you, surely!"-Louisville